

## Crossfire

### "11:55"

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Because we got the streets suckas  
Can you dig it???  
I wanna get right to the point  
He's here  
"He's unique, he's unconquerable."

(Repeated)

MC Ren, MC Ren is a killa of the crafted men

Twas the night before the ball struck  
And all the snakes was outta sight  
And of all those cat hangs  
And all the solutions  
Now it's like do or die  
So salute to the battle cry  
And all the real niggaz  
Step up to the frontline  
You don't want two scoops of fruit loops  
For the real troops  
'Cause it's about a quarter to midnight  
15 ticks to catch 15 licks in the fizzot  
Who lettin' the heads get chopped and mack 10's pop  
pop  
For all those too slow for the tempo of tizzongue  
Because all those who can't hang get hung  
And those who can't take charge get dault  
So come and walk, coming strong  
Coming long, 'cause we been down for too damn long  
And not a soldier, a soldier  
Nigga I thought somebody was older  
'Cause the days of bein' a slave livin' in the grave is  
over  
Ain't no more that shall overcome 'cause we been  
overcame  
So I'm packin' 'quips full of golds for all you G's  
trapped in shame  
Listen to the sound of the midnight poker chain  
Livin' in an underground railroad  
Takin' aim and set to cause much pain  
So hitch a ride on the midnight trizzain  
One million ways to die

So devil don't even try  
I'm packed, ready and willin' to get a government killa  
So welcome to the land of the drive by

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